Archie ACTION!
ARCHIECOMICS.COM
SEGA
SONIC UNIVERSE™
TOTAL ECLIPSE
#1
OF 4
GRUDGE MATCH!
SONIC UNIVERSE | 67
Hunzeker

Welcome to Sonic's comic book adventures – a world beyond what you know from the SEGA games! Where Shadow the Hedgehog and Knuckles the Echidna are brought together to face an alien threat!

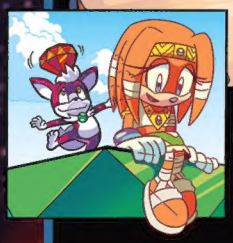
SONIC UNIVERSE™

PREVIOUSLY...

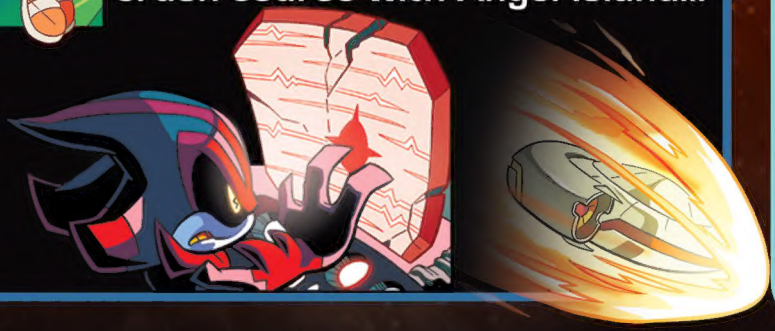
INTO DARKNESS

While the planet reeled from the Shattered World Crisis, Team Dark was sent into space to deal with an imminent alien invasion. During the mission, Shadow was confronted by Eclipse – an alien specifically bred to destroy him. While Team Dark succeeded in destroying the alien invaders, Eclipse escaped.

Meanwhile, Knuckles left Angel Island to seek out a powerful spirit. He was joined by the Chaotix, and together they located both the spirit – Chip – and a Chaos Emerald. Knuckles returned them both to Angel Island for safety.



While Knuckles was away, Eclipse's shuttle was on a **crash course with Angel Island...**



WHO'S WHO

KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA
MASTER EMERALD GUARDIAN

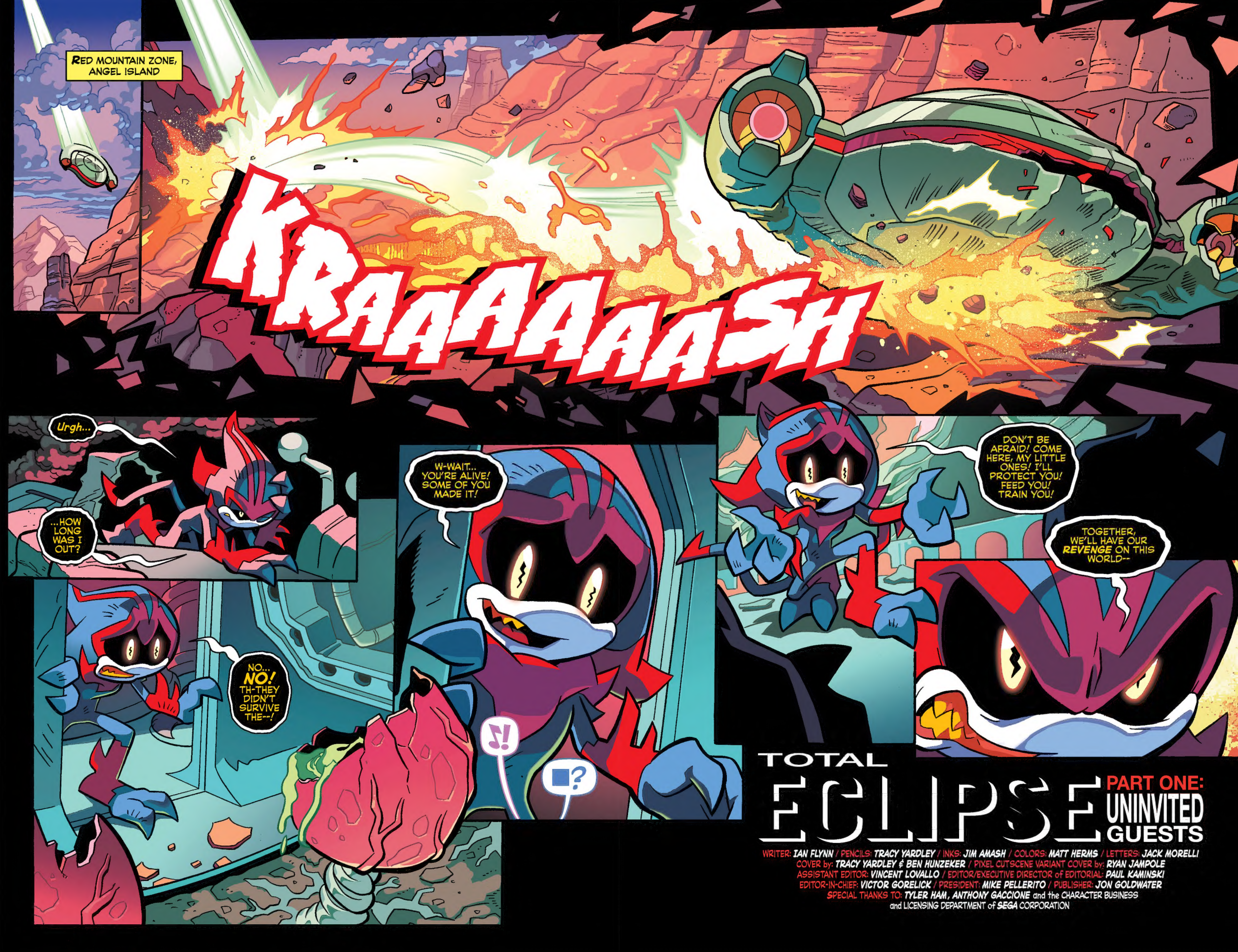
RELIC THE PIKA
ARCHAEOLOGIST

TEAM DARK
SHADOW, ROUGE & E-123 OMEGA

ECLIPSE THE DARKLING
ULTIMATE ALIEN

SONIC UNIVERSE (ISSN: 2157-3050), No. 67, October, 2014. Published monthly by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Jonathan Goldwater, Publisher/Co-CEO, Nancy Silberkleit, Co-CEO, Mike Pellerito, President, Victor Gorelick, Co-President. Single copies $3.99. Subscription rate: $47.88 for 12 issues. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds.
SEGA, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters and indicia are either registered trademarks or trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION © 1991-2014. SEGA CORPORATION and SONICTEAM, LTD./SEGA CORPORATION © 1991-2014. All Rights Reserved. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America, Inc., 350 Rhode Island Street, Ste 400, San Francisco, CA 94103 www.sega.com. Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental.
Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC UNIVERSE, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in USA.

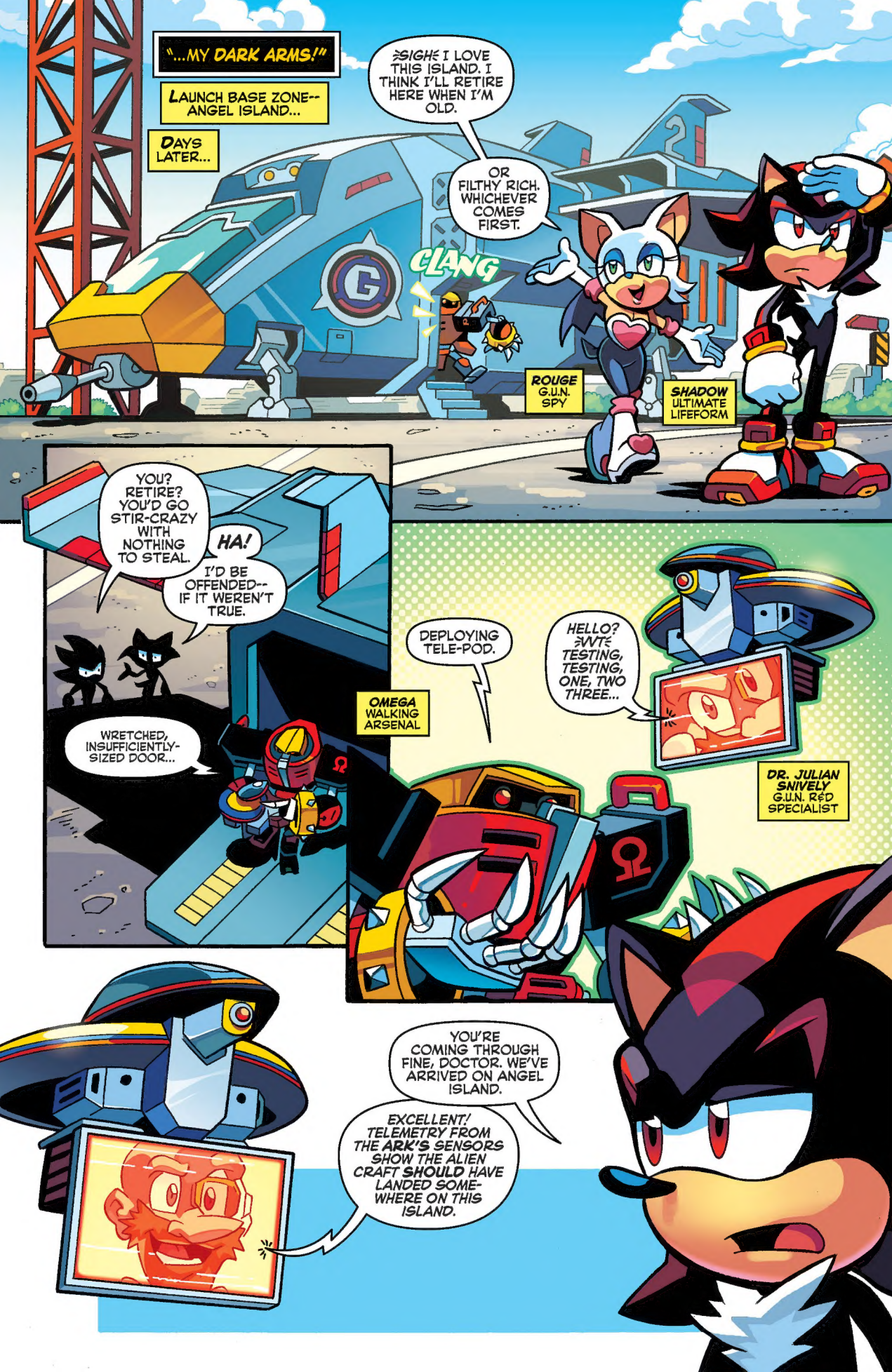
DAYS AGO...
SHADOW... YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!
ECLIPSE ALIEN, LIVING WEAPON
LANDING SITE
WARNING: POD FAILURE
DARK ARMS
...oh, PLEASE LET THOSE BE SOFT MOUNTAINS...

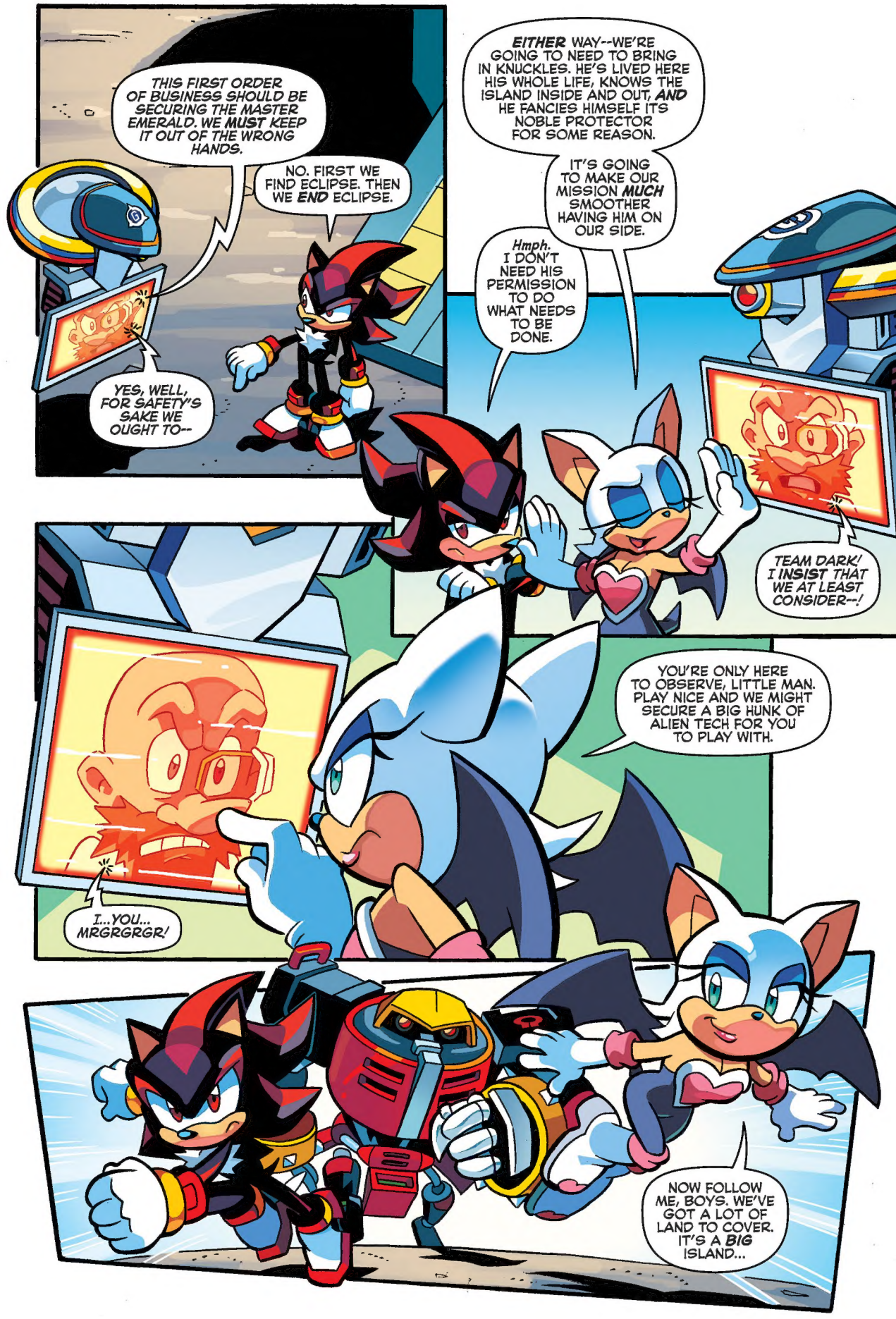


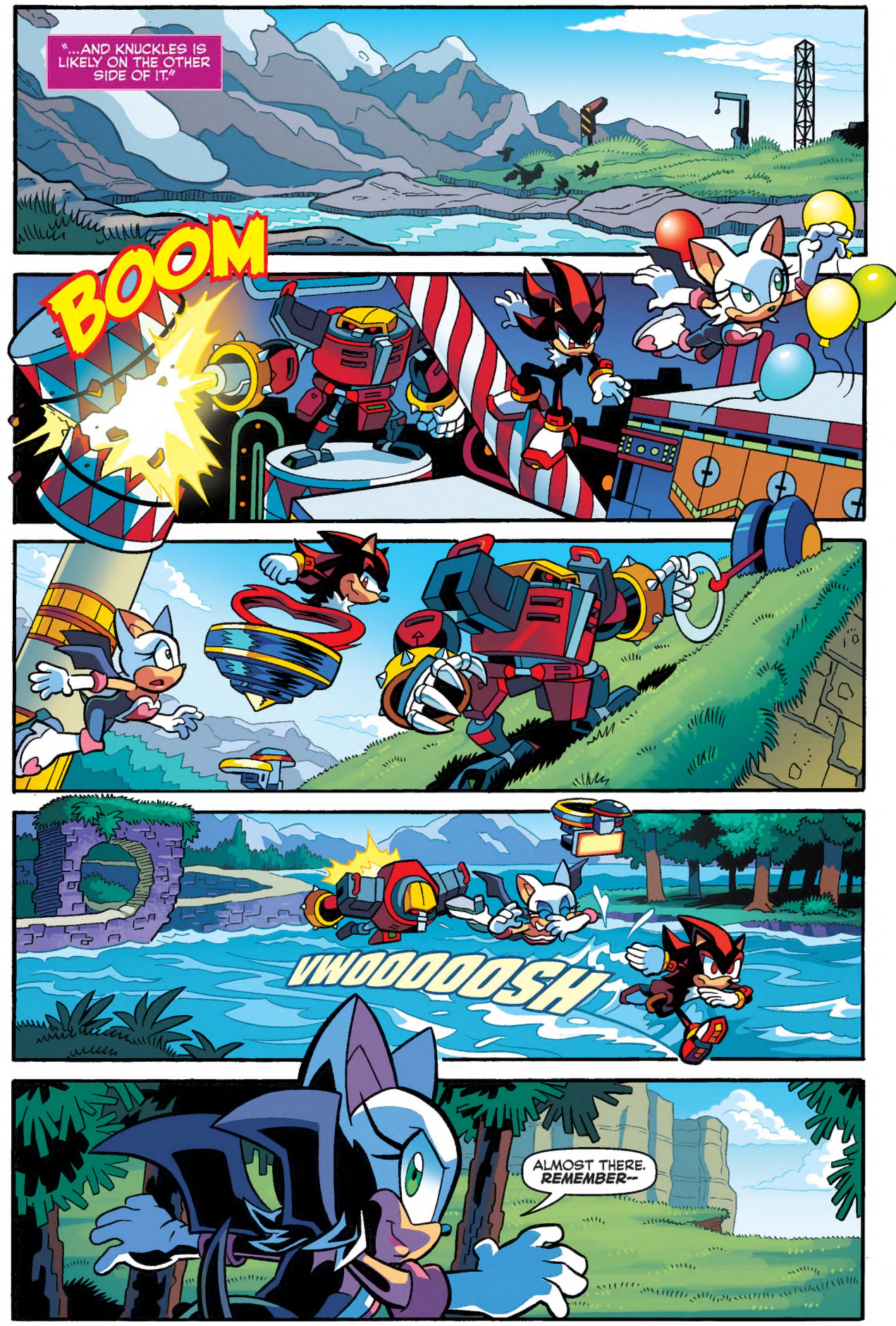
TOTAL ECLIPSE

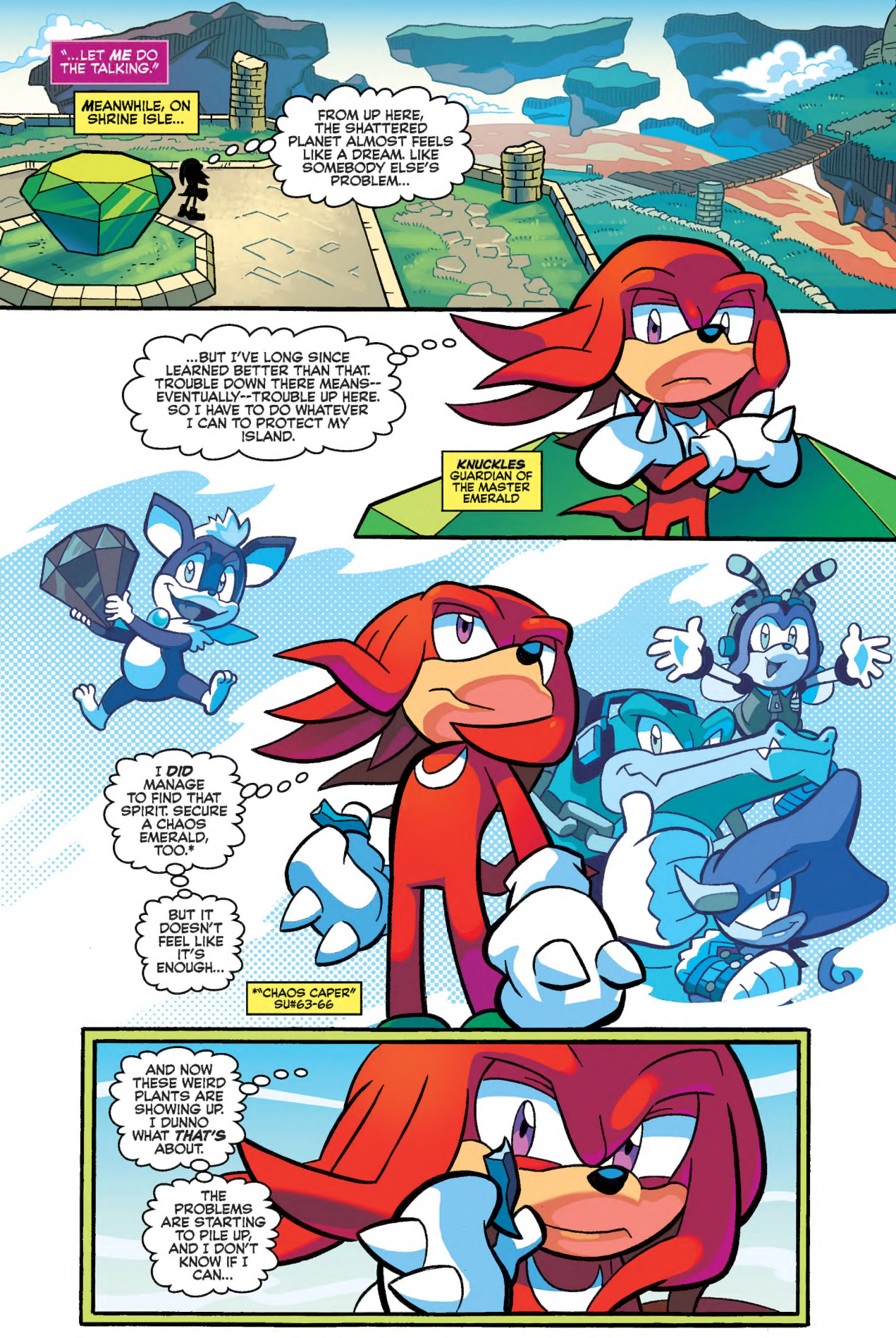
PART ONE: UNINVITED GUESTS

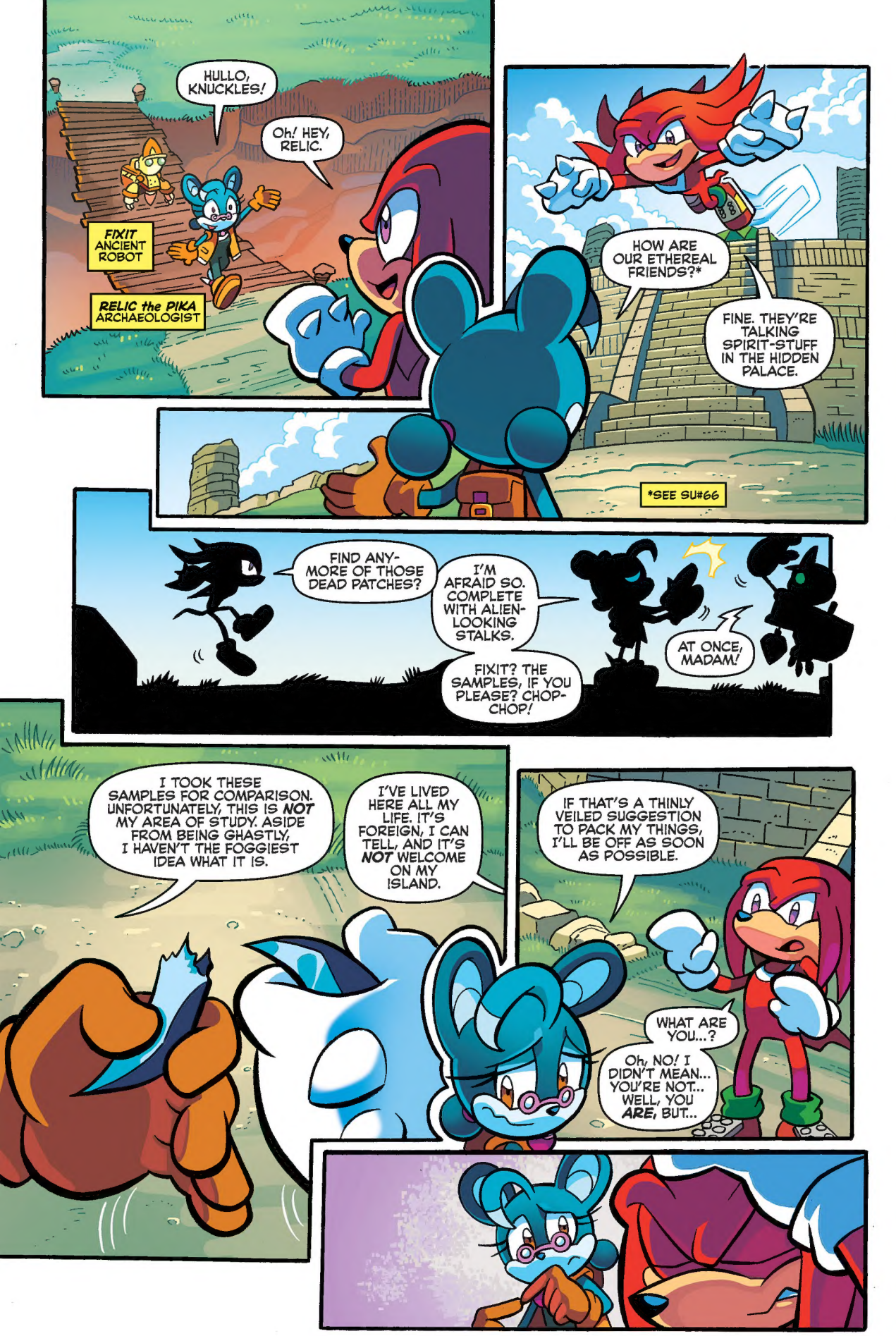
WRITER: IAN FLYNN / PENCILS: TRACY YARDLEY / INKS: JIM AMASH / COLORS: MATT HERMS / LETTERS: JACK MORELLI
COVER by: TRACY YARDLEY & BEN HUNZEKER / PIXEL CUTSCENE VARIANT COVER by: RYAN JAMPOLE
ASSISTANT EDITOR: VINCENT LOVALLO / EDITOR/EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR of EDITORIAL: PAUL KAMINSKI
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: VICTOR GORELICK / PRESIDENT: MIKE PELLERITO / PUBLISHER: JON GOLDWATER
SPECIAL THANKS TO: TYLER HAM, ANTHONY GACCIONE and the CHARACTER BUSINESS and LICENSING DEPARTMENT of SEGA CORPORATION


"...MY DARK ARMS!"
LAUNCH BASE ZONE--ANGEL ISLAND...
DAYS LATER...
SIGH I LOVE THIS ISLAND. I THINK I'LL RETIRE HERE WHEN I'M OLD.
OR FILTHY RICH. WHICHEVER COMES FIRST.
CLANG
ROUGE G.U.N. SPY
SHADOW ULTIMATE LIFEFORM
YOU? RETIRE? YOU'D GO STIR-CRAZY WITH NOTHING TO STEAL.
HA!
I'D BE OFFENDED--IF IT WEREN'T TRUE.
WRETCHED, INSUFFICIENTLY-SIZED DOOR...
DEPLOYING TELE-POD.
OMEGA WALKING ARSENAL
HELLO? TESTING, TESTING, ONE, TWO THREE...
DR. JULIAN SNIVELY G.U.N. RED SPECIALIST
YOU'RE COMING THROUGH FINE, DOCTOR. WE'VE ARRIVED ON ANGEL ISLAND.
EXCELLENT! TELEMETRY FROM THE ARK'S SENSORS SHOW THE ALIEN CRAFT SHOULD HAVE LANDED SOMEWHERE ON THIS ISLAND.

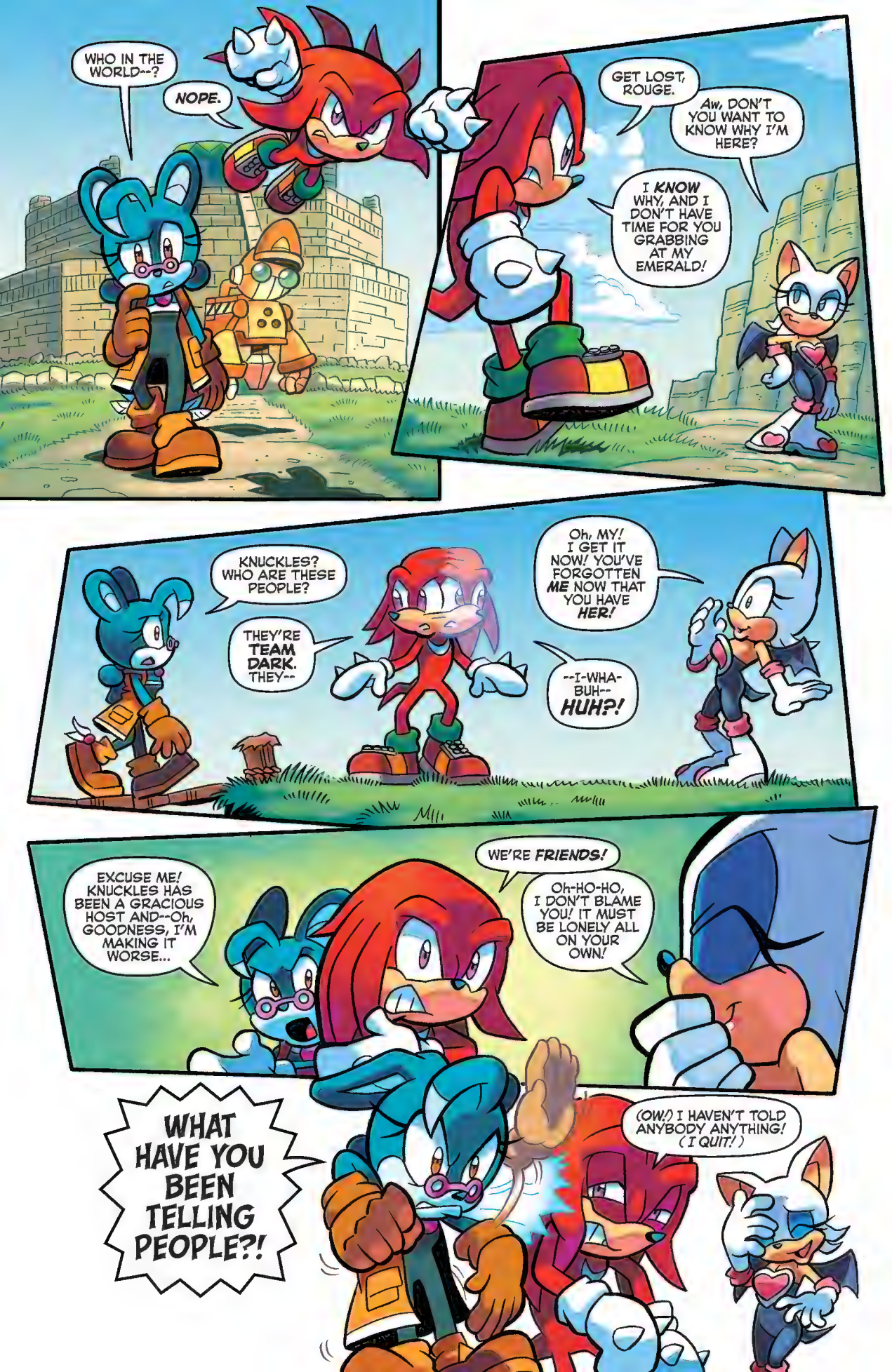

THIS FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS SHOULD BE SECURING THE MASTER EMERALD. WE MUST KEEP IT OUT OF THE WRONG HANDS.
NO. FIRST WE FIND ECLIPSE. THEN WE END ECLIPSE.
YES, WELL, FOR SAFETY'S SAKE WE OUGHT TO--
EITHER WAY--WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO BRING IN KNUCKLES. HE'S LIVED HERE HIS WHOLE LIFE, KNOWS THE ISLAND INSIDE AND OUT, AND HE FANCIES HIMSELF ITS NOBLE PROTECTOR FOR SOME REASON.
IT'S GOING TO MAKE OUR MISSION MUCH SMOOTHER HAVING HIM ON OUR SIDE.
Hmph. I DON'T NEED HIS PERMISSION TO DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.
TEAM DARK! I INSIST THAT WE AT LEAST CONSIDER--!
YOU'RE ONLY HERE TO OBSERVE, LITTLE MAN. PLAY NICE AND WE MIGHT SECURE A BIG HUNK OF ALIEN TECH FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH.
I...YOU... MRGRGRGR!
NOW FOLLOW ME, BOYS. WE'VE GOT A LOT OF LAND TO COVER. IT'S A BIG ISLAND...


"...AND KNUCKLES IS LIKELY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF IT."
BOOM
VWOOOOOSH
ALMOST THERE. REMEMBER--

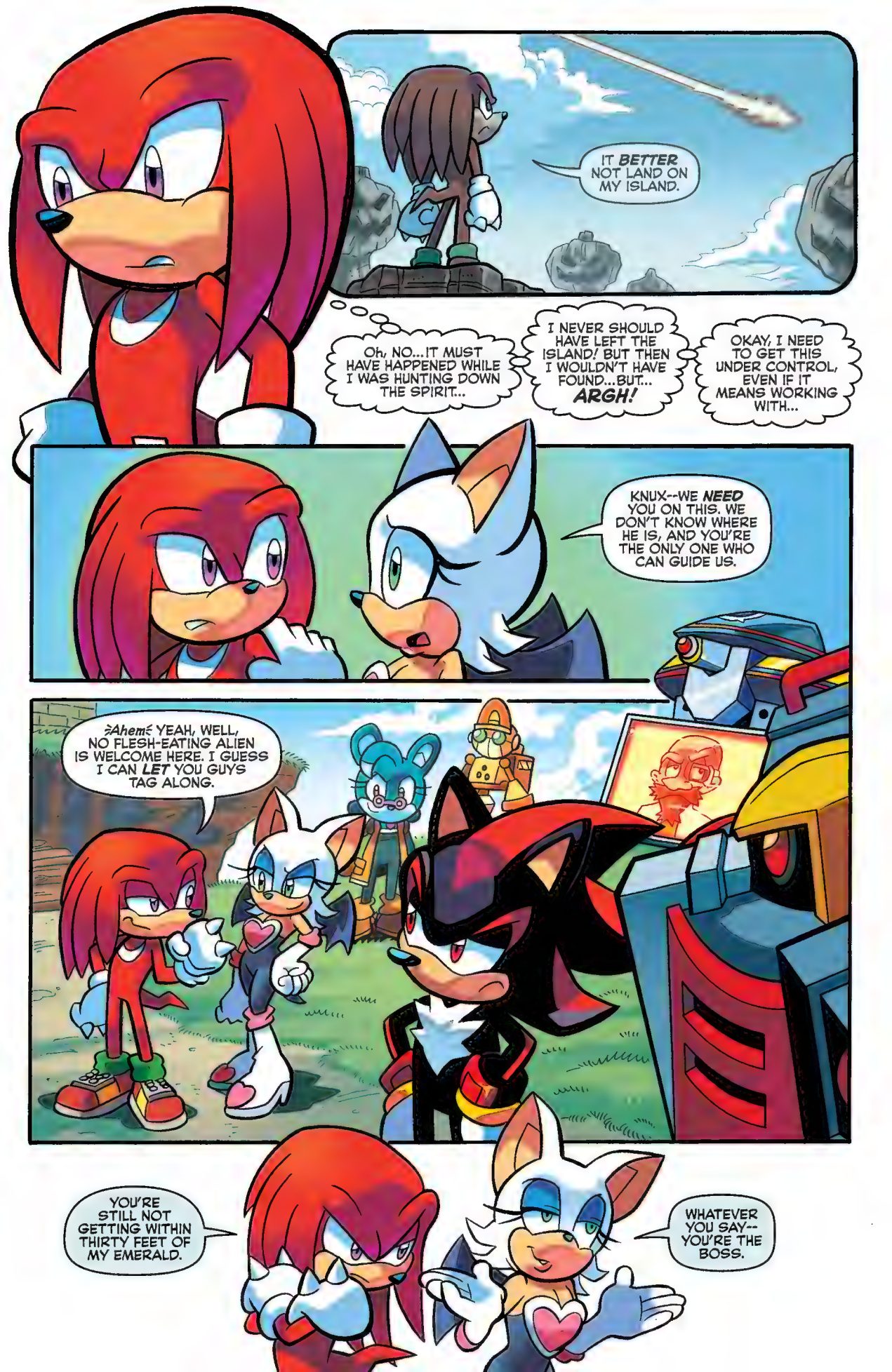

"...LET ME DO THE TALKING."
MEANWHILE, ON SHRINE ISLE...
FROM UP HERE, THE SHATTERED PLANET ALMOST FEELS LIKE A DREAM. LIKE SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM...
...BUT I'VE LONG SINCE LEARNED BETTER THAN THAT. TROUBLE DOWN THERE MEANS--EVENTUALLY--TROUBLE UP HERE. SO I HAVE TO DO WHATEVER I CAN TO PROTECT MY ISLAND.
KNUCKLES GUARDIAN OF THE MASTER EMERALD
I DID MANAGE TO FIND THAT SPIRIT. SECURE A CHAOS EMERALD, TOO.*
BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT'S ENOUGH...
*"CHAOS CAPER" SU#63-66
AND NOW THESE WEIRD PLANTS ARE SHOWING UP. I DUNNO WHAT THAT'S ABOUT.
THE PROBLEMS ARE STARTING TO PILE UP, AND I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN...


HULLO, KNUCKLES!
Oh! HEY, RELIC.
FIXIT ANCIENT ROBOT
RELIC the PIKA ARCHAEOLOGIST
HOW ARE OUR ETHEREAL FRIENDS?*
FINE. THEY'RE TALKING SPIRIT-STUFF IN THE HIDDEN PALACE.
*SEE SU#66
FIND ANY-MORE OF THOSE DEAD PATCHES?
I'M AFRAID SO. COMPLETE WITH ALIEN-LOOKING STALKS.
FIXIT? THE SAMPLES, IF YOU PLEASE? CHOP-CHOP!
AT ONCE, MADAM!
I TOOK THESE SAMPLES FOR COMPARISON. UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS NOT MY AREA OF STUDY. ASIDE FROM BEING GHASTLY, I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST IDEA WHAT IT IS.
I'VE LIVED HERE ALL MY LIFE. IT'S FOREIGN, I CAN TELL, AND IT'S NOT WELCOME ON MY ISLAND.
IF THAT'S A THINLY VEILED SUGGESTION TO PACK MY THINGS, I'LL BE OFF AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
WHAT ARE YOU...?
Oh, NO! I DIDN'T MEAN... YOU'RE NOT... WELL, YOU ARE, BUT...

LISTEN-- I APPRECIATE YOU LOOKING AFTER THE ISLAND WHILE I WAS GONE, AND SEARCHING FOR THESE PLANT-THINGS.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY HERE AS LONG AS YOU WANT.
JOLLY GOOD, THEN. I JUST STARTED TO DIG IN THE MARBLE GARDEN ZONE! I COULD BUILD A CAREER RESEARCHING ANY ONE OF THE LOCAL ZONES, BUT IT SEEMED THE MOST PROMISING SITE, AND IF YOU SENT ME AWAY NOW, I'D SIMPLY--!
Um... MADAM?
≈Ahem≈ SORRY.
BACK TO BUSINESS--WHAT ARE WE TO DO ABOUT THE ENCROACHING FLORA?
I DUNNO. IT SEEMS LIKE IT'S GROWING IN RANDOM SPOTS. IF WE COULD JUST FIND OUT WHAT'S CAUSING IT TO--
YOO-HOO!
I'M FROM OUT OF TOWN.
IS THERE A BIG, STRONG ECHIDNA AROUND WHO CAN SHOW ME THE SIGHTS?

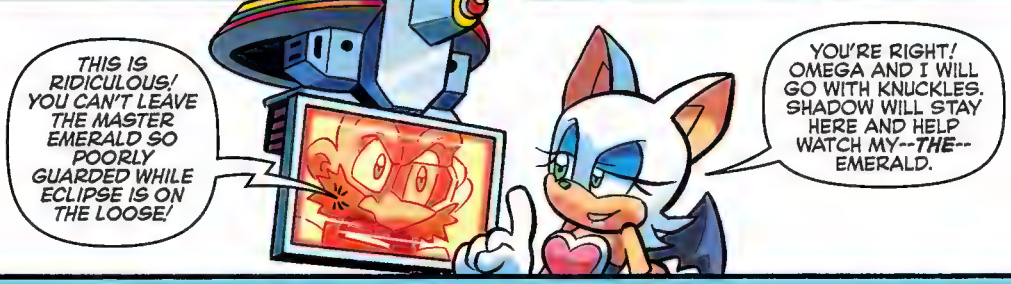

WHO IN THE WORLD--?
NOPE.
GET LOST, ROUGE.
Aw, DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I'M HERE?
I KNOW WHY, AND I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU GRABBING AT MY EMERALD!
KNUCKLES? WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
THEY'RE TEAM DARK. THEY--
Oh, MY! I GET IT NOW! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ME NOW THAT YOU HAVE HER!
--I-WHA-BUH-- HUH?!
EXCUSE ME! KNUCKLES HAS BEEN A GRACIOUS HOST AND--Oh, GOODNESS, I'M MAKING IT WORSE...
WE'RE FRIENDS!
Oh-HO-HO, I DON'T BLAME YOU! IT MUST BE LONELY ALL ON YOUR OWN!
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN TELLING PEOPLE?!
(OW!) I HAVEN'T TOLD ANYBODY ANYTHING! (I QUIT!)

ENOUGH.
(LET YOU DO THE TALKING?)
SORRY. I GOT CARRIED AWAY...
...I'M THOROUGHLY SCANDALIZED...
THE BLACK ARMS CAME BACK.*
BAD TIME FOR THAT.
WE DESTROYED ALL BUT ONE OF THEM.
SOUNDS LIKE SLOPPY WORK TO ME.
SHUT UP. WE BELIEVE THAT ONE MANAGED TO ESCAPE TO YOUR ISLAND.
*"SHADOW FALL"--ACT ONE OF THE DARK TRILOGY SU#59-62
SORRY--BUT DID YOU SAY THE BLACK ARMS?! THOSE...AWFUL ALIEN INVADERS? HERE?!
DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING?
FIXIT, BE A DEAR AND--THANK YOU!
WE'VE BEEN FINDING STRANGE PLANTS ALL OVER THE ISLAND. DOES THIS LOOK FAMILIAR TO YOU?
THIS IS A CLIPPING FROM A RED FRUIT TREE. THESE ARE CULTIVATED ONLY BY THE BLACK ARMS.
ECLIPSE IS HERE.

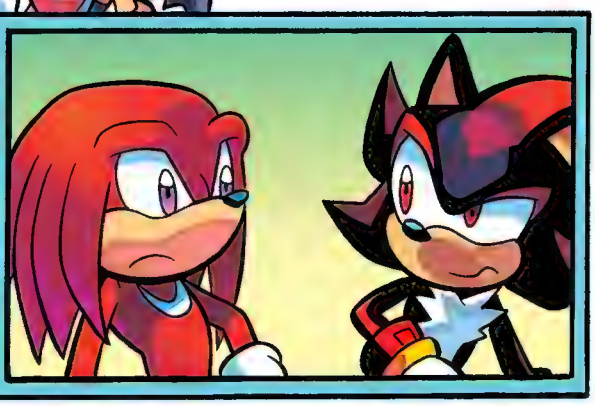

IT BETTER NOT LAND ON MY ISLAND.
Oh, NO...IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHILE I WAS HUNTING DOWN THE SPIRIT...
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT THE ISLAND! BUT THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND...BUT... ARGH!
OKAY, I NEED TO GET THIS UNDER CONTROL, EVEN IF IT MEANS WORKING WITH...
KNUX--WE NEED YOU ON THIS. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GUIDE US.
<Ahem< YEAH, WELL, NO FLESH-EATING ALIEN IS WELCOME HERE. I GUESS I CAN LET YOU GUYS TAG ALONG.
YOU'RE STILL NOT GETTING WITHIN THIRTY FEET OF MY EMERALD.
WHATEVER YOU SAY-- YOU'RE THE BOSS.

RELIC, YOU STAY AND WATCH THINGS HERE.
IF THE ALIEN SHOWS UP, YOU... UM...
I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
FIXIT, CAN YOU LINK UP WITH THAT LARGE FELLOW SO WE CAN KEEP IN TOUCH?
Y-YES, MADAM.

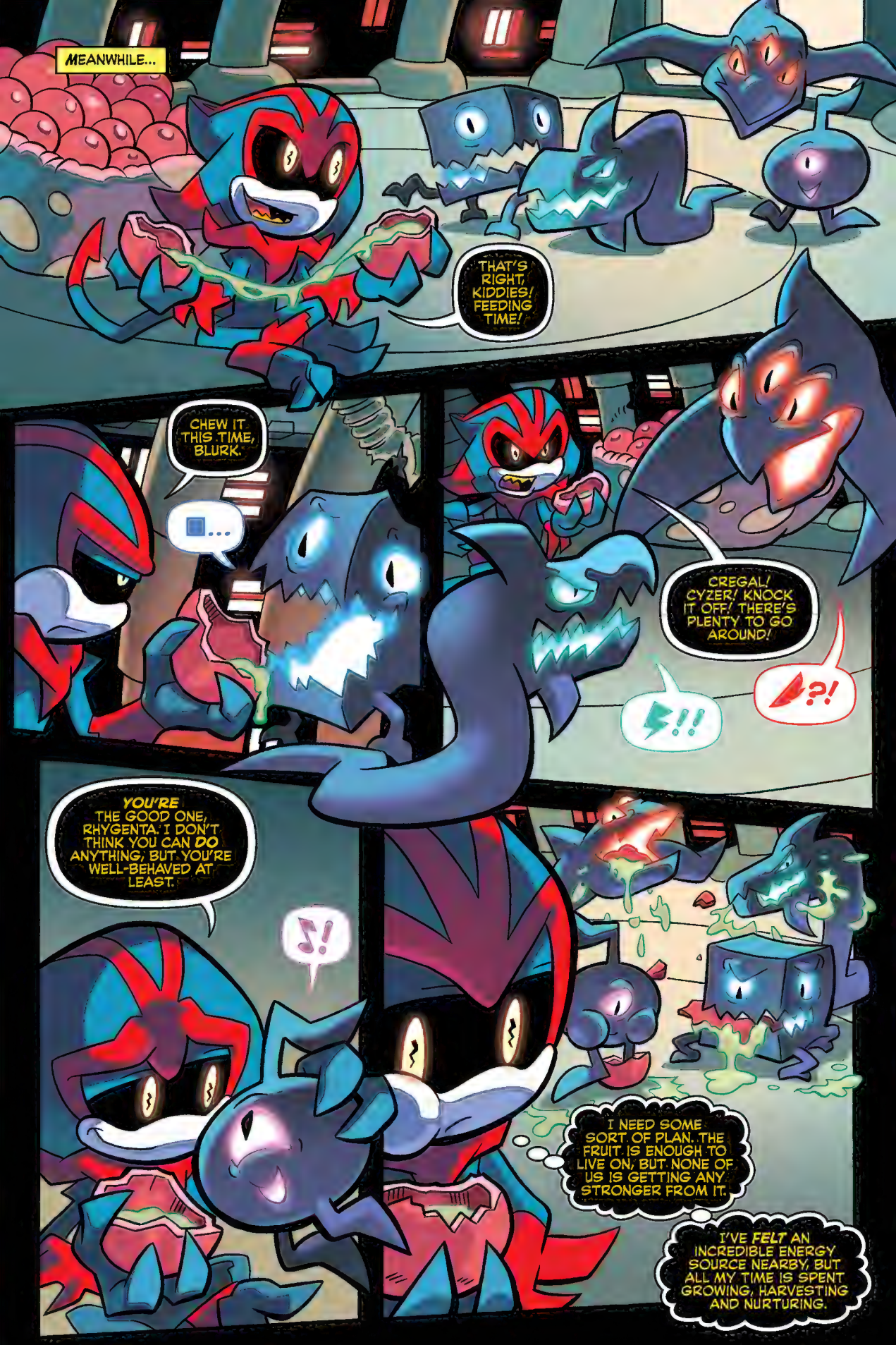
Um... HELLO.
GREETINGS, TINY AND INFERIOR MODEL. WHAT WEAPONS DO YOU POSSESS?
Oh, NONE, SIR. I FIX THINGS.
AFTER YOU DESTROY THEM?
N-NO, JUST... FIX.

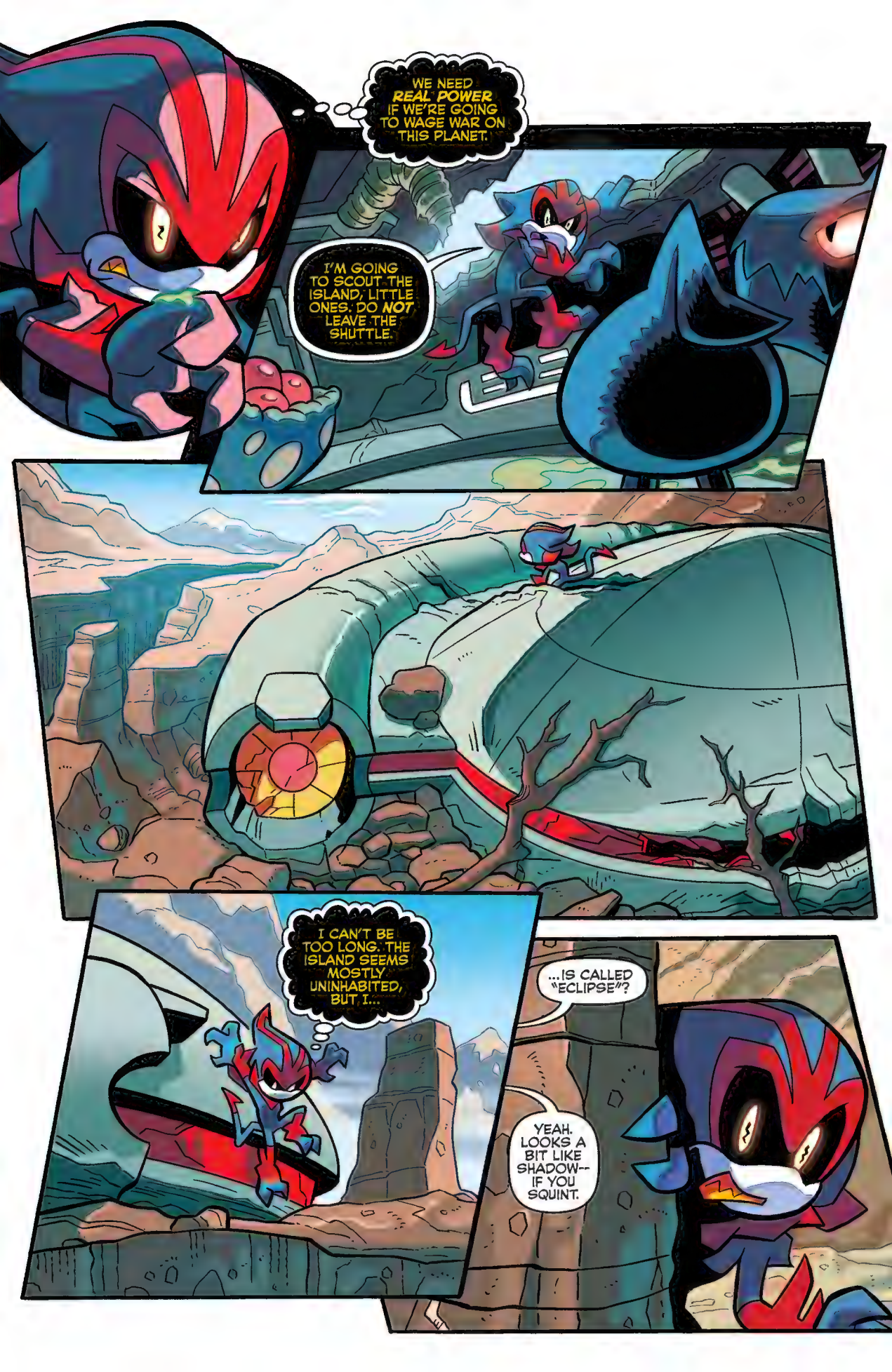

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! YOU CAN'T LEAVE THE MASTER EMERALD SO POORLY GUARDED WHILE ECLIPSE IS ON THE LOOSE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! OMEGA AND I WILL GO WITH KNUCKLES. SHADOW WILL STAY HERE AND HELP WATCH MY--THE--EMERALD.

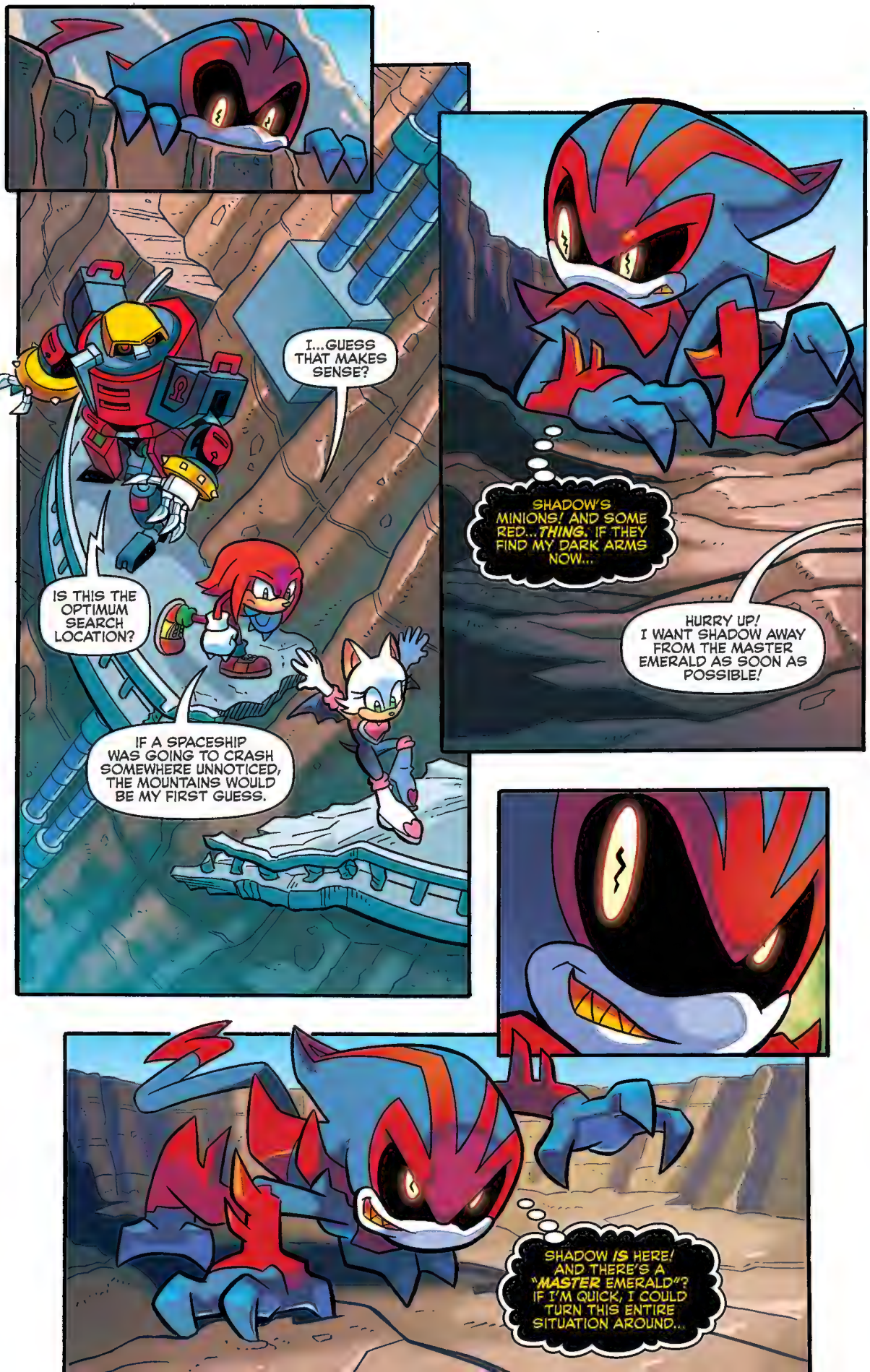
NO!

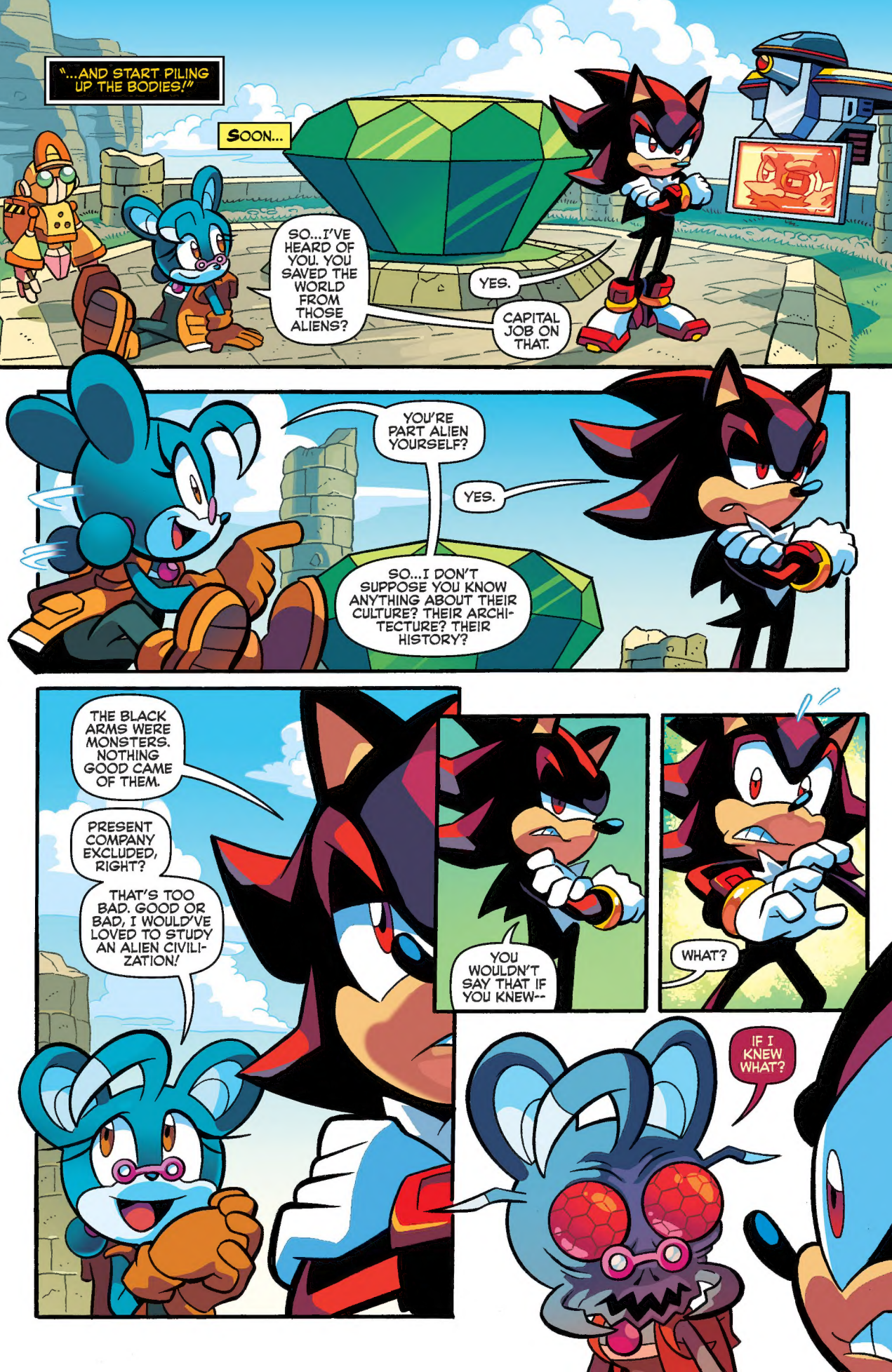


ECLIPSE IS MINE.
ECLIPSE IS EVERYONE'S PROBLEM. THE MASTER EMERALD HOLDS THIS ISLAND UP AND IS THE ONLY THING THAT CAN TRUMP THE CHAOS EMERALD.
IT NEEDS TO BE GUARDED!
ECLIPSE NEARLY TORE OMEGA APART!
THE REVERSE IS ALSO TRUE.
YOU NEED ME IF YOU'RE GOING TO OVERWHELM HIM!
FINE. YOU COME WITH US AND MAYBE FIND ECLIPSE. OR HE SLIPS PAST US, GETS THE EMERALD, AND KILLS WHAT'S-HER-NAME.
IT'S "RELIC," ACTUALLY, BUT THANK YOU FOR THE THOUGHT.
WHICH IS MORE IMPORTANT? FINISHING ECLIPSE YOURSELF, OR PROTECTING THE PEOPLE HE'S OUT TO DESTROY?
FINE. I'LL WATCH IT.
I'LL HELP!
WELL, HURRAH.
SHADOW! DO NOT TOUCH IT!
FIXIT, I WANT REPORTS EVERY FIVE MINUTES AND--!
THE FASTER WE FIND ECLIPSE, THE FASTER WE LEAVE YOU ALONE.
LEAD ON, HAND-SOME.


MEANWHILE...
THAT'S RIGHT, KIDDIES! FEEDING TIME!
CHEW IT THIS TIME, BLURK.
...
CREGAL! CYZER! KNOCK IT OFF! THERE'S PLENTY TO GO AROUND!
?!
!!
YOU'RE THE GOOD ONE, RHYGENTA. I DON'T THINK YOU CAN DO ANYTHING, BUT YOU'RE WELL-BEHAVED AT LEAST.
?!
I NEED SOME SORT OF PLAN. THE FRUIT IS ENOUGH TO LIVE ON, BUT NONE OF US IS GETTING ANY STRONGER FROM IT.
I'VE FELT AN INCREDIBLE ENERGY SOURCE NEARBY, BUT ALL MY TIME IS SPENT GROWING, HARVESTING AND NURTURING.


WE NEED REAL POWER IF WE'RE GOING TO WAGE WAR ON THIS PLANET.
I'M GOING TO SCOUT THE ISLAND, LITTLE ONES. DO NOT LEAVE THE SHUTTLE.
I CAN'T BE TOO LONG. THE ISLAND SEEMS MOSTLY UNINHABITED, BUT I...
...IS CALLED "ECLIPSE"?
YEAH. LOOKS A BIT LIKE SHADOW-- IF YOU SQUINT.


I...GUESS THAT MAKES SENSE?
IS THIS THE OPTIMUM SEARCH LOCATION?
IF A SPACESHIP WAS GOING TO CRASH SOMEWHERE UNNOTICED, THE MOUNTAINS WOULD BE MY FIRST GUESS.
SHADOW'S MINIONS! AND SOME RED...*THING*. IF THEY FIND MY DARK ARMS NOW...
HURRY UP! I WANT SHADOW AWAY FROM THE MASTER EMERALD AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
SHADOW *IS* HERE! AND THERE'S A "*MASTER* EMERALD"? IF I'M QUICK, I COULD TURN THIS ENTIRE SITUATION AROUND...


"...AND START PILING UP THE BODIES!"
SOON...
SO...I'VE HEARD OF YOU. YOU SAVED THE WORLD FROM THOSE ALIENS?
YES.
CAPITAL JOB ON THAT.
YOU'RE PART ALIEN YOURSELF?
YES.
SO...I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEIR CULTURE? THEIR ARCHITECTURE? THEIR HISTORY?
THE BLACK ARMS WERE MONSTERS. NOTHING GOOD CAME OF THEM.
PRESENT COMPANY EXCLUDED, RIGHT?
THAT'S TOO BAD. GOOD OR BAD, I WOULD'VE LOVED TO STUDY AN ALIEN CIVILIZATION!
YOU WOULDN'T SAY THAT IF YOU KNEW--
WHAT?
IF I KNEW WHAT?

ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT?
SHADOW! WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!
NO! BLACK DEATH IS DEAD!
THE BLACK ARMS ARE GONE!
WHY AM I SEEING--?!
ENOUGH OF YOUR MIND GAMES!
NO ONE IS IN OUR WAY-- FACE ME!!

SINCE YOU INSIST--!
NEXT
SHADOW VS. ECLIPSE NO LIMITS!
KNUCKLES & TEAM DARK ON THE HUNT!
AND THE "SHATTERED WORLD CRISIS" CONTINUES IN SONIC The HEDGEHOG! DON'T MISS OUT ON EVEN MORE SONIC FUN WITH THE SONIC SUPER SPECIAL MAGAZINE, SONIC SUPER DIGEST and GRAPHIC NOVEL LIBRARY!

NEXT ISSUE: SONIC UNIVERSE 68

TABLOID VARIANT BY
JONATHAN H. GRAY, JIM AMASH & MATT HERMS
AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL COMIC RETAILER

Tracy Yardley!
Hunzeker

TOTAL ECLIPSE

PART 2 OF 4